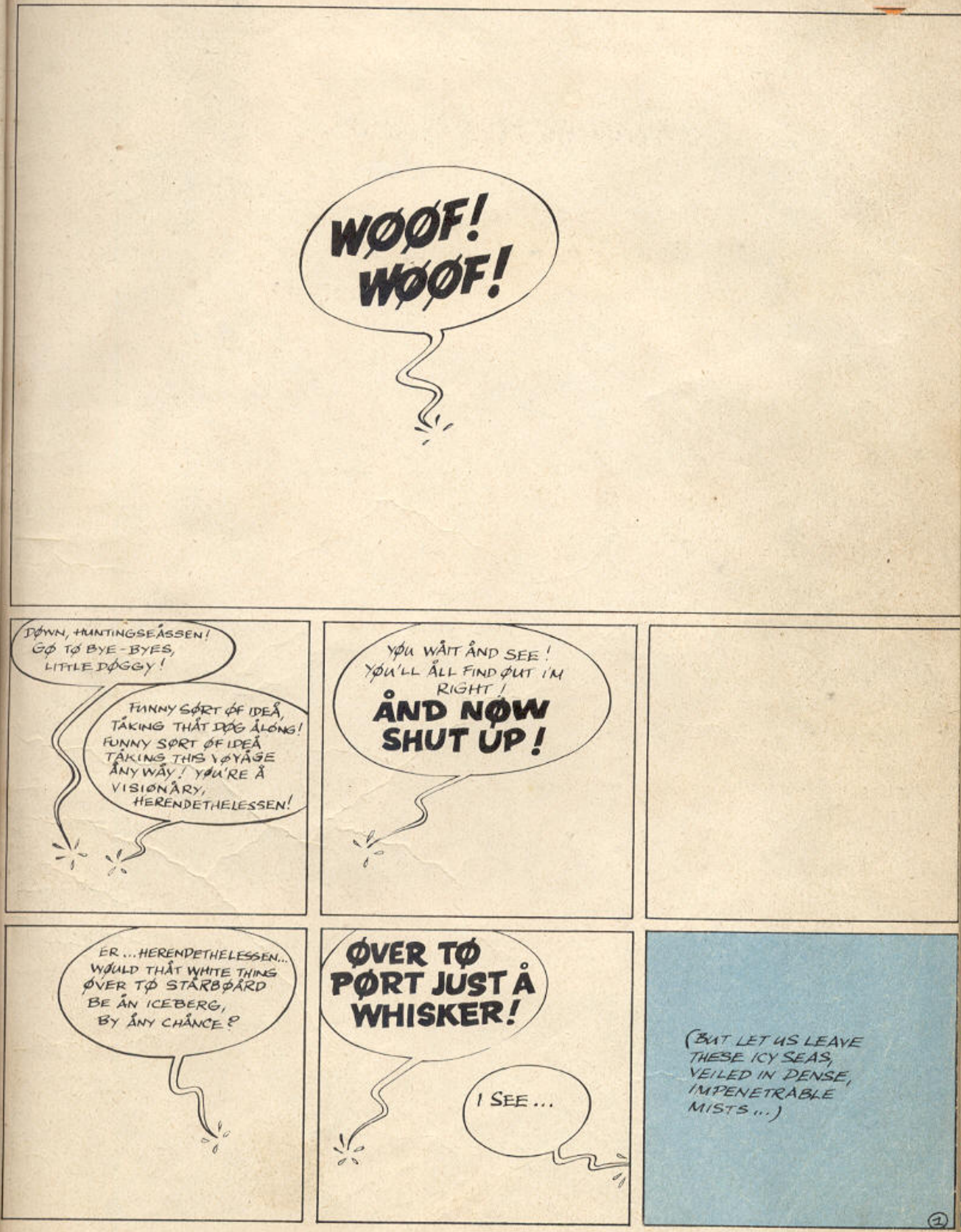
Asterix and the Great Crossing

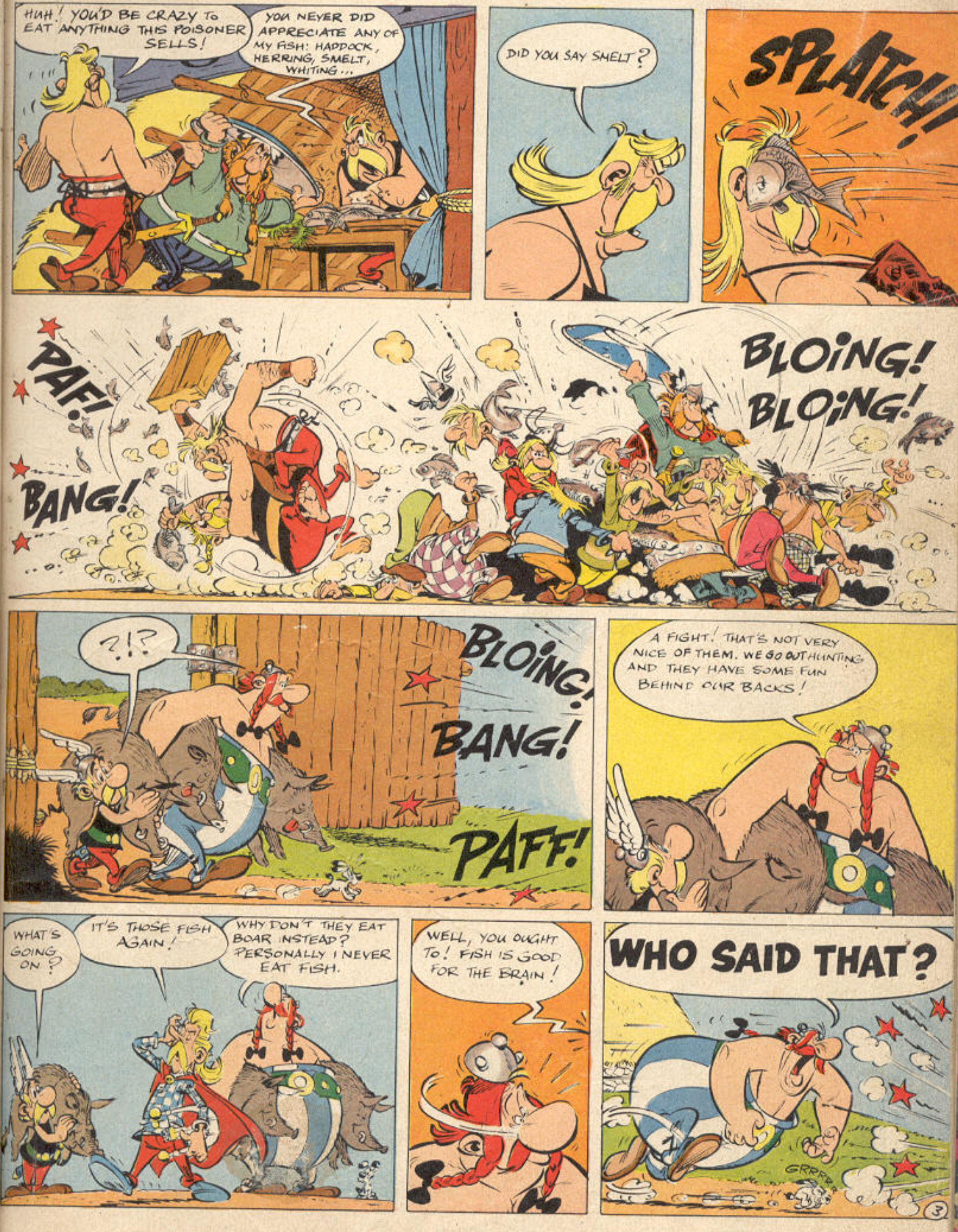


by GOSCINNY and UDERZO




WØØF! WØØF!
DØWN, HUNTINGSEÅSSEN! GØ TØ BYE-BYES, LITTLE DØGGY!
FUNNY SØRT ØF IDEÅ, TÅKING THÅT DØG ÅLØNG! FUNNY SØRT ØF IDEÅ TÅKING THIS VØYÅGE ÅNY WÅY! YØU'RE Å VISIØNÅRY, HERENDETHELESSEN!
YØU WÅIT ÅND SEE! YØU'LL ÅLL FIND ØUT I'M RIGHT! ÅND NØW SHUT UP!
ER... HERENDETHELESSEN... WØULD THÅT WHITE THING ØVER TØ STÅRBØÅRD BE ÅN ICEBERG, BY ÅNY CHÅNCE?
ØVER TØ PØRT JUST Å WHISKER!
I SEE...
(BUT LET US LEAVE THESE ICY SEAS, VEILED IN DENSE, IMPENETRABLE MISTS...)


... AND MAKE FOR A LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE BASKING IN THE SUN.
THIS IS THE LIMIT!
UNHYGIENIX FISHMONGER
THE ABSOLUTE LIMIT!
HYGIENIX FISHMONGER
MY TWO SHIELD-BEARERS ATE SOME OF YOUR FISH YESTERDAY, AND NOW THEY'RE WRITHING IN AGONY, HALF POISONED! AND I HAVE TO DO THEIR WORK FOR THEM!
I'M AFRAID THIS IS THE END OF MY STOCK...
I WAS EXPECTING A DELIVERY, BUT THE OX CARTS BRINGING FISH FROM LUTETIA ARE ON STRIKE. THEY'RE GOING SLOW ALONG THE ROMAN ROADS IN PROTEST AGAINST THE PRICE OF HAY.



HUH! YOU'D BE CRAZY TO EAT ANYTHING THIS POISONER SELLS!
YOU NEVER DID APPRECIATE ANY OF MY FISH: HADDOCK, HERRING, SMELT, WHITING...
DID YOU SAY SMELT?
SPLATCH!
PAF!
BANG!
BLOING! BLOING!
?!?
BLOING!
BANG!
PAFF!
A FIGHT! THAT'S NOT VERY NICE OF THEM. WE GO OUT HUNTING AND THEY HAVE SOME FUN BEHIND OUR BACKS!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
IT'S THOSE FISH AGAIN!
WHY DON'T THEY EAT BOAR INSTEAD? PERSONALLY I NEVER EAT FISH.
WELL, YOU OUGHT TO! FISH IS GOOD FOR THE BRAIN!
WHO SAID THAT?
GRRRR
3



BLOING!
BANG!
ISN'T IT NICE WHEN THEY FIGHT EACH OTHER?
DEAD RIGHT IT IS!
HOWEVER, IRA FUROR BREVIS EST, AS I ALWAYS SAY, SO DON'T LET'S HANG AROUND!
THE DECURION IS CORRECT; ANGER IS A BRIEF MADNESS ...
I ASK YOU! THE MOMENT I START, THEY ALL STOP! SULKING IS A BAD HABIT.
ONGER
ANYWAY, WHY HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANY FRESH FISH?
OH, DON'T START THAT ALL OVER AGAIN! I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU I WAS EXPECTING A DELIVERY!
BUT THERE'S THE SEA RIGHT NEXT TO THIS VILLAGE.
THE SEA? WHAT'S THE SEA GOT TO DO WITH MY FISH?
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GO FISHING FOR FISH IN THE SEA.
LET ME TELL YOU, MY GOOD SIR, I SELL TOP QUALITY FISH FROM LUTETIA. MY CUSTOMERS TRUST ME!
I GET MY FISH FROM THE BEST WHOLESALERS! M NOT SELLING ANY OLD ISH JUST OUT OF THE WATER! YOU NEVER KNOW WHERE THEY'VE BEEN!
IF YOU WANT FRESH FISH YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR IT!
NO.
TCHRRRRRiiiiiK!
?



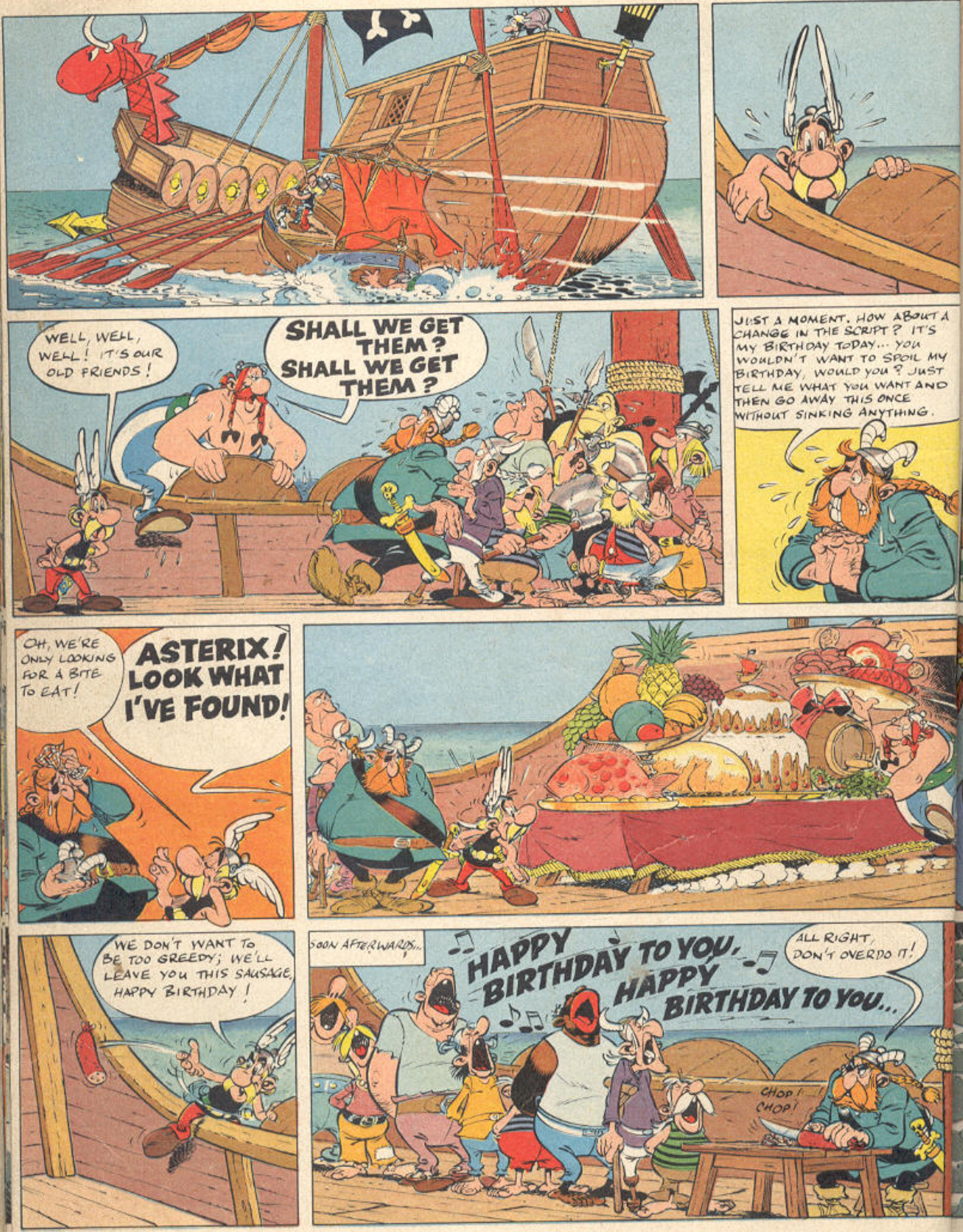
NO, I CAN'T WAIT.
UNHYGIENIX FISHMONGER
I NEED A BIT OF REASONABLY FRESH FISH TO MAKE MY MAGIC POTION. THERE'S HARDLY ANY LEFT.
SO IN THE INTERESTS OF SECURITY, SOMEONE HAS TO GO FISHING.
WE'LL GO FISHING.
OOH YES, WE'LL GO, WON'T WE DOGMATIX?
I FELT SURE YOU WOULD, BOYS!
MY FISHING BOAT'S ON THE BEACH. THE ONE I USED TO USE AS A BOY.
YOU OUGHT TO WAIT FOR A BRIGHT PERIOD... I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THE SKY!
OH, WELL, SO LONG AS IT DOESN'T FALL ON OUR HEADS!
TAKE A DROP OF MAGIC POTION. YOU NEVER KNOW!
IS THAT REALLY NECESSARY? WE'RE NOT GOING FAR, AND THERE'S NO ONE ELSE OUT THERE.
MAY BELENOS PROTECT YOU!


THROW OUT THE NET, OBELIX!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
HOW DO WE GET THE NET BACK NOW?
JUST PULL IT IN.
PULL IT IN? BUT I'VE THROWN IT OUT!
YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU DIDN'T TIE IT TO SOMETHING FIRST?
YOU MUST BE CRAZY, THROWING A NET OUT LIKE THAT!
YOU TOLD ME TO THROW IT OUT, SO I DID THROW IT OUT!
I'M A MENHIR DELIVERY-MAN, I AM! NOT A FISHERMAN!
ALL RIGH
CALM DOWN. WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO BACK FOR ANOTHER NE
THE WIND'S TOO STRONG! WE CAN'T GO ABOUT!
HUH! HE LAUGHS AT ME AND HE CAN'T EVEN SAIL A BOAT!
I DON'T NEED ANY MENHIR DELIVERY-ME GIVING ME ADVICE!

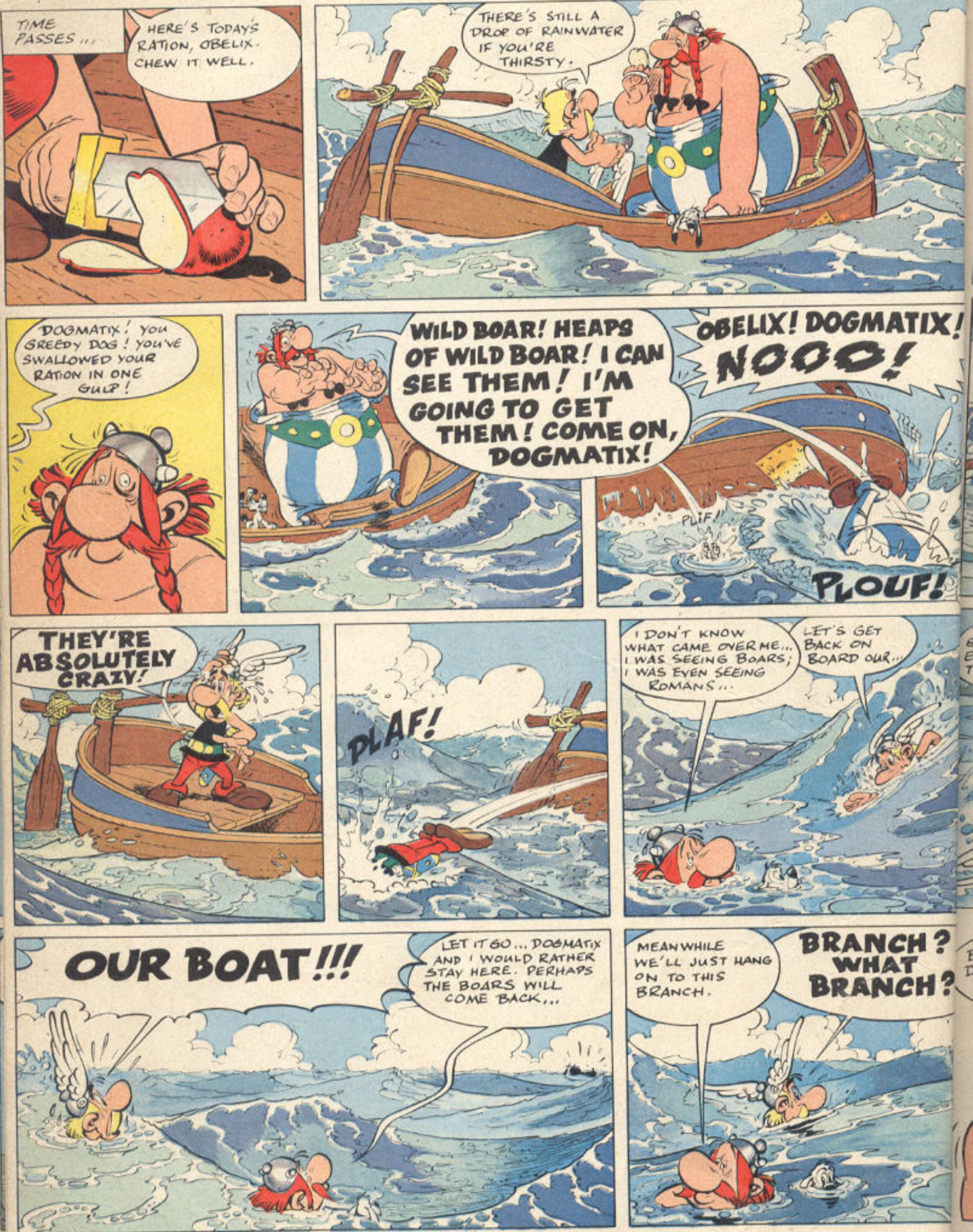

LET'S KEEP CALM, OBELIX. THIS BOAT SEEMS VERY SEAWORTHY; PERHAPS THE WIND WILL HAVE DIED DOWN TOMORROW. GOOD NIGHT.
GOOD NIGHT, ASTERIX! GOOD NIGHT, DOGMATIX!
WOOF!
ZZZZ
ZZZZ
ZZZ... SNIFF?
GRRRRRR!
ASTERIX! DOGMATIX HAS PICKED UP A SCENT!
TELL HIM TO GO TO SLEEP. THERE'S NOTHING AROUND HERE EXCEPT US.
GRRRØØÅÅRRR!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, ASTERIX?
YES...
PERHAPS IT'S A MONSTER! WE'VE COME TO THE EDGE OF THE SEA, WHERE CREATURES FROM THE DEPTHS OF HELL...
TAKE IT EASY, OBELIX!!!
NEAR BY...
BY ÅLL THE GØDS! VØICES! WHÅT HÅVE YØU GØT US INTØ, HERENDETHELESSEN?
STEÅDY, STEPTØÅNSSEN! PERHÅPS IT'S THE SIRENS TRYING TØ LURE US WITH THEIR MELØDIØUS SØNG. LET'S STØP UP ØUR EÅRS!
WE'LL NEVER GET ØUT ØF THIS, HERENDETHELESSEN... HERENDETHELESSEN? HERENDETHELESSEN!!!
WHÅT?
ØH! I THØUGHT YØU'D LEFT.
STØP UP YØUR EÅRS ÅND SHUT UP!!!
BUT EVEN THE DARKEST NIGHTS COME TO AN END, AND THE SUN RISES, FAR AWAY FROM THESE MYSTERIOUS INCIDENTS...

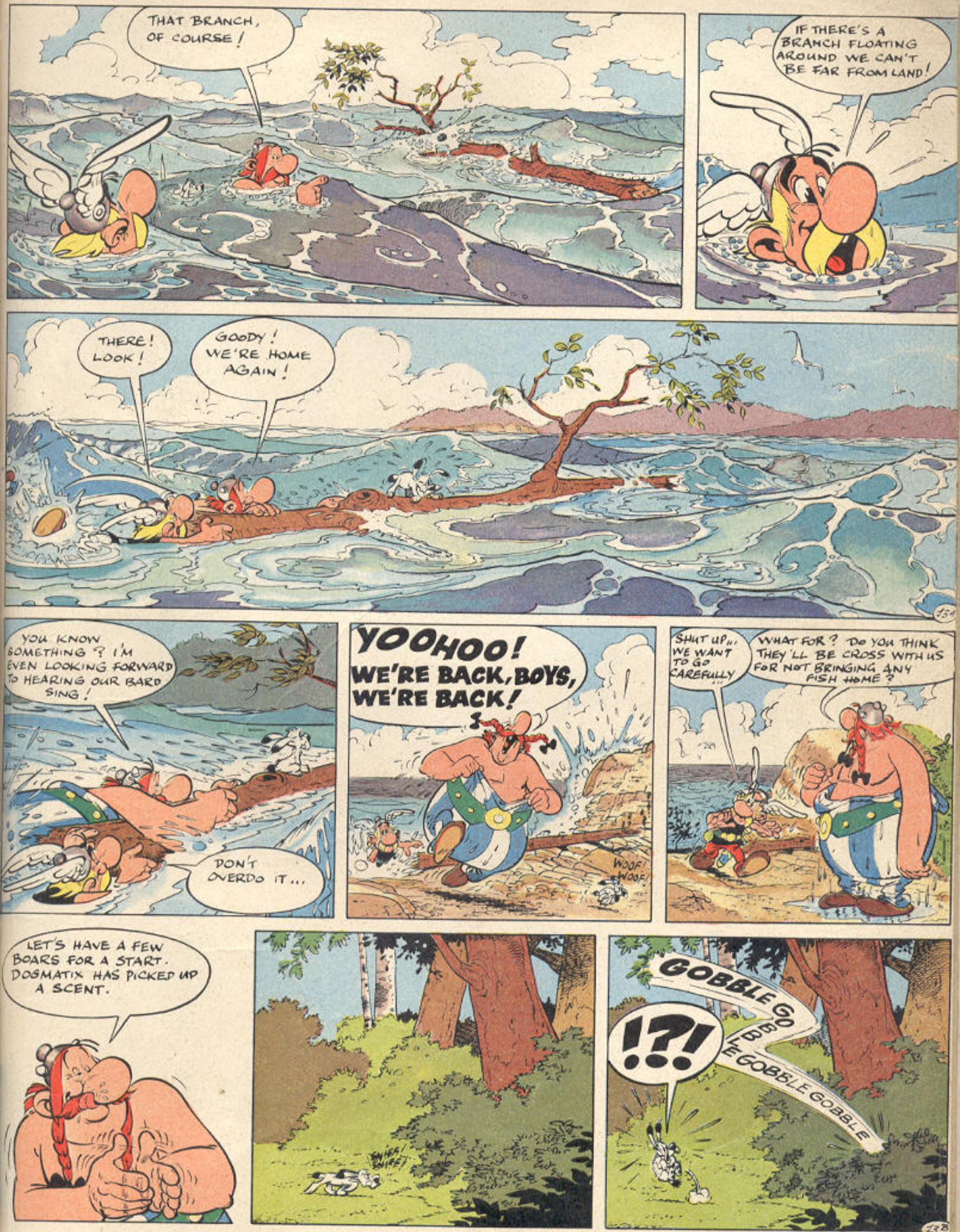

YOU SEE? WE HAVEN'T COME TO THE EDGE OF THE SEA, THERE AREN'T ANY MONSTERS, AND THE WIND'S DIED DOWN.
WE CAN'T SEE LAND ANY MORE.
WE'LL TURN BACK HOME AS SOON AS WE GET A FAVOURABLE BREEZE. WE'VE JUST GOT TO WAIT.
I'M HUNGRY!
THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE.
IF YOU HADN'T TOLD ME TO THROW OUT THE NET, WE COULD HAVE CAUGHT SOME FISH... I'D RATHER EAT A BOAR, OF COURSE.
I SAID THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE... THINK OF YOUR MENHIRS.
WITH THAT SAUCE IMPEDIMENTA MAKES, I COULD EAT A MENHIR,,, REMEMBER THAT SAUCE?
MMM, YES!... VERY GOOD, SPECIALLY WHEN SHE PUTS IN THOSE LITTLE ONIONS AND BITS OF BACON...
ASTERIX! I'M HUNGRY!
I'M HUNGRY TOO! IT'S YOU MAKING ME HUNGRY, GOING ON ABOUT MENHIRS WITH ONIONS!
?
GRRRR
LOOK!
A SHIP!

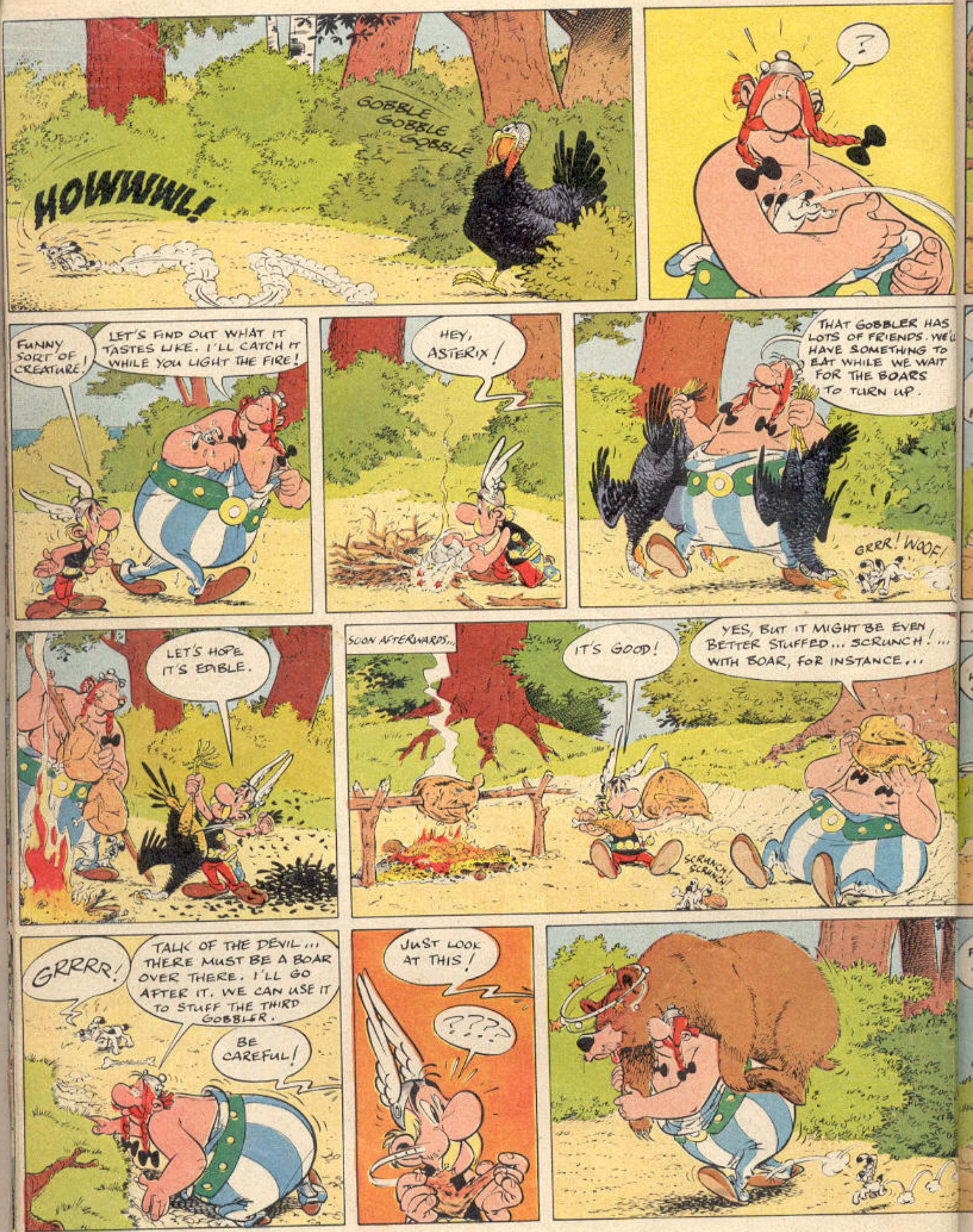

THERE'S A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES, MY BOY!
IT'S VERY NICE OF YOU TO THINK OF CELEBRATING MY BIRTHDAY!
DONEC ERIS FELIX, MULTOS NUMERABIS AMICOS.
WHY DON'T YOU STOP MAKING SILLY REMARKS AND COME ON DECK TO SUMMON THE CREW INSTEAD? THEN WE'LL START THE PARTY!
SAIL ON THE STARBOARD TACK!
OH, NEVER MIND WHAT TACK SHE'S ON! WE'RE OFF THE HARD TACK FOR ONCE. COME ON, TUCK IN, ME HEARTIES!
HELP! LOOK! THAT REALLY TAKES THE BISCUIT! IT'S THEM!
THEY'RE NOT BOTHERING TO STOP!
COME ON, WE'LL CATCH THEM UP. THERE'S NO WIND, SO YOU'LL HAVE TO PUSH.

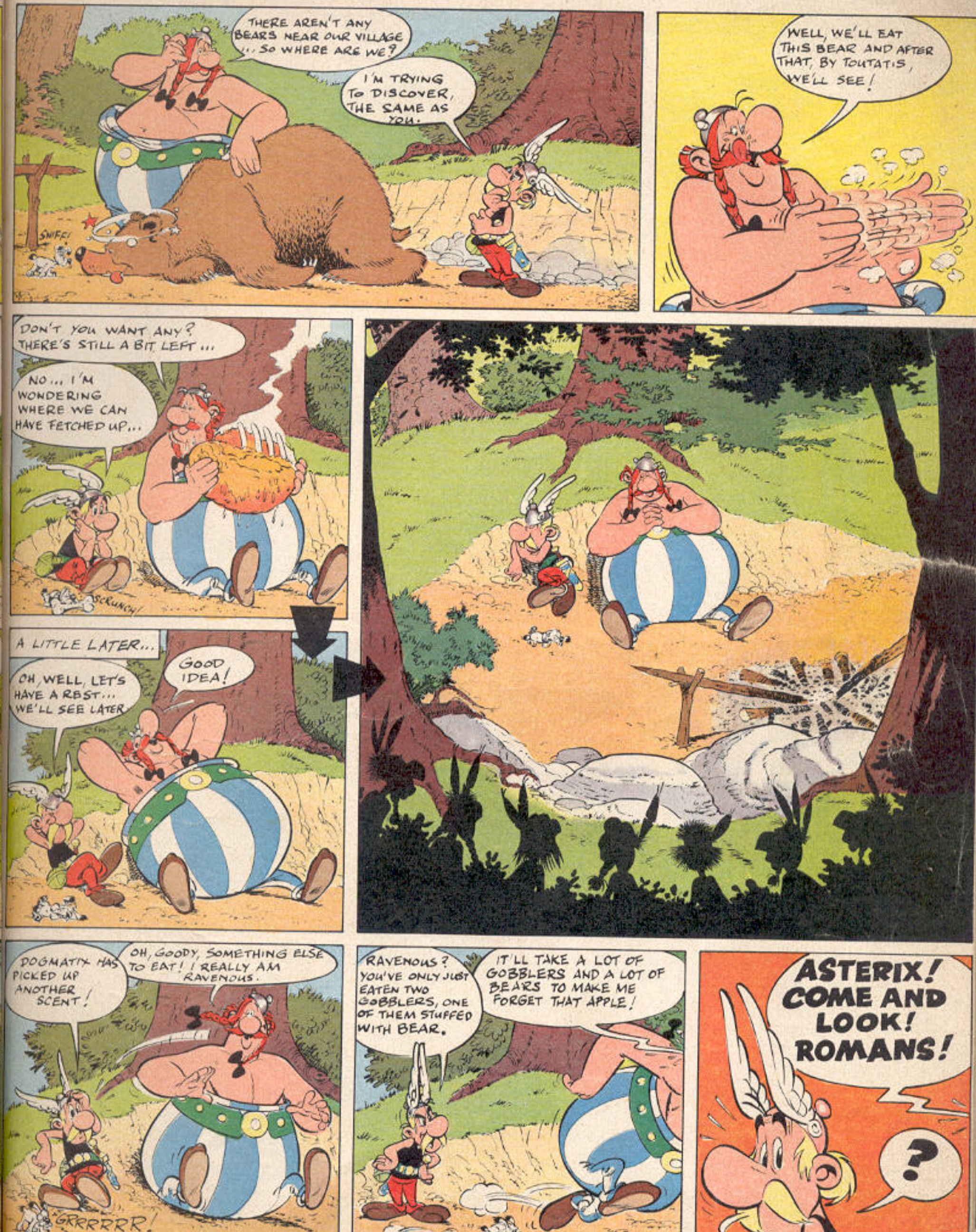

WELL, WELL, WELL! IT'S OUR OLD FRIENDS!
SHALL WE GET THEM? SHALL WE GET THEM?
JUST A MOMENT. HOW ABOUT A CHANGE IN THE SCRIPT? IT'S MY BIRTHDAY TODAY... YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO SPOIL MY BIRTHDAY, WOULD YOU? JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT AND THEN GO AWAY THIS ONCE WITHOUT SINKING ANYTHING.
OH, WE'RE ONLY LOOKING FOR A BITE TO EAT!
ASTERIX! LOOK WHAT I'VE FOUND!
WE DON'T WANT TO BE TOO GREEDY; WE'LL LEAVE YOU THIS SAUSAGE. HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
SOON AFTERWARDS...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU...
ALL RIGHT, DON'T OVERDO IT!
CHOP! CHOP!


YUM, YUM!
WE MUST RATION OURSELVES. I THINK THE STORM BLEW US A LONG WAY FROM HOME.
OH, VERY WELL!
SOON AFTERWARDS...
OBELIX! YOU REALLY ARE THE LIMIT! I TOLD YOU WE SHOULD RATION OURSELVES!
WELL, I HAVE...
I'VE KEPT THIS FOR LATER...
OH, PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT... NOW WE'VE EATEN LET'S HAVE A LITTLE SNOOZE.
MAYBE YOU WERE WRONG TO LEAVE THEM THE SAUSAGE.
GO TO SLEEP!
BRAOUMMMM!
CRACK!
THIS STORM IS BLOWING US STILL FARTHER FROM HOME! IT'S DRIVING US TOWARDS THE SETTING SUN!
I JUST FEEL LIKE AN APPLE NOW!


TIME PASSES ...
HERE'S TODAY'S RATION, OBELIX. CHEW IT WELL.
THERE'S STILL A DROP OF RAINWATER IF YOU'RE THIRSTY.
DOGMATIX! YOU GREEDY DOG! YOU'VE SWALLOWED YOUR RATION IN ONE GULP!
WILD BOAR! HEAPS OF WILD BOAR! I CAN SEE THEM! I'M GOING TO GET THEM! COME ON, DOGMATIX!
OBELIX! DOGMATIX! NOOO!
PLIF!
PLOUF!
THEY'RE ABSOLUTELY CRAZY!
PLAF!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME... I WAS SEEING BOARS; I WAS EVEN SEEING ROMANS...
LET'S GET BACK ON BOARD OUR...
OUR BOAT!!!
LET IT GO... DOGMATIX AND I WOULD RATHER STAY HERE. PERHAPS THE BOARS WILL COME BACK...
MEANWHILE WE'LL JUST HANG ON TO THIS BRANCH.
BRANCH? WHAT BRANCH?


THAT BRANCH, OF COURSE!
IF THERE'S A BRANCH FLOATING AROUND WE CAN'T BE FAR FROM LAND!
THERE! LOOK!
GOODY! WE'RE HOME AGAIN!
YOU KNOW SOMETHING? I'M EVEN LOOKING FORWARD TO HEARING OUR BARD SING!
DON'T OVERDO IT...
YOOHOO! WE'RE BACK, BOYS, WE'RE BACK!
WOOF! WOOF!
SHUT UP... WE WANT TO GO CAREFULLY
WHAT FOR? DO YOU THINK THEY'LL BE CROSS WITH US FOR NOT BRINGING ANY FISH HOME?
LET'S HAVE A FEW BOARS FOR A START. DOGMATIX HAS PICKED UP A SCENT.
SNIFF! SNIFF!
GOBBLE GOBBLE GOBBLE GOBBLE
!?!


GOBBLE GOBBLE GOBBLE
HOWWWL!
?
FUNNY SORT OF CREATURE!
LET'S FIND OUT WHAT IT TASTES LIKE. I'LL CATCH IT WHILE YOU LIGHT THE FIRE!
HEY, ASTERIX!
THAT GOBBLER HAS LOTS OF FRIENDS. WE'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE BOARS TO TURN UP.
GRRR! WOOF!
LET'S HOPE IT'S EDIBLE.
SOON AFTERWARDS...
IT'S GOOD!
YES, BUT IT MIGHT BE EVEN BETTER STUFFED... SCRUNCH!... WITH BOAR, FOR INSTANCE...
SCRUNCH! SCRUNCH!
GRRRR!
TALK OF THE DEVIL... THERE MUST BE A BOAR OVER THERE. I'LL GO AFTER IT. WE CAN USE IT TO STUFF THE THIRD GOBBLER.
BE CAREFUL!
JUST LOOK AT THIS!
???

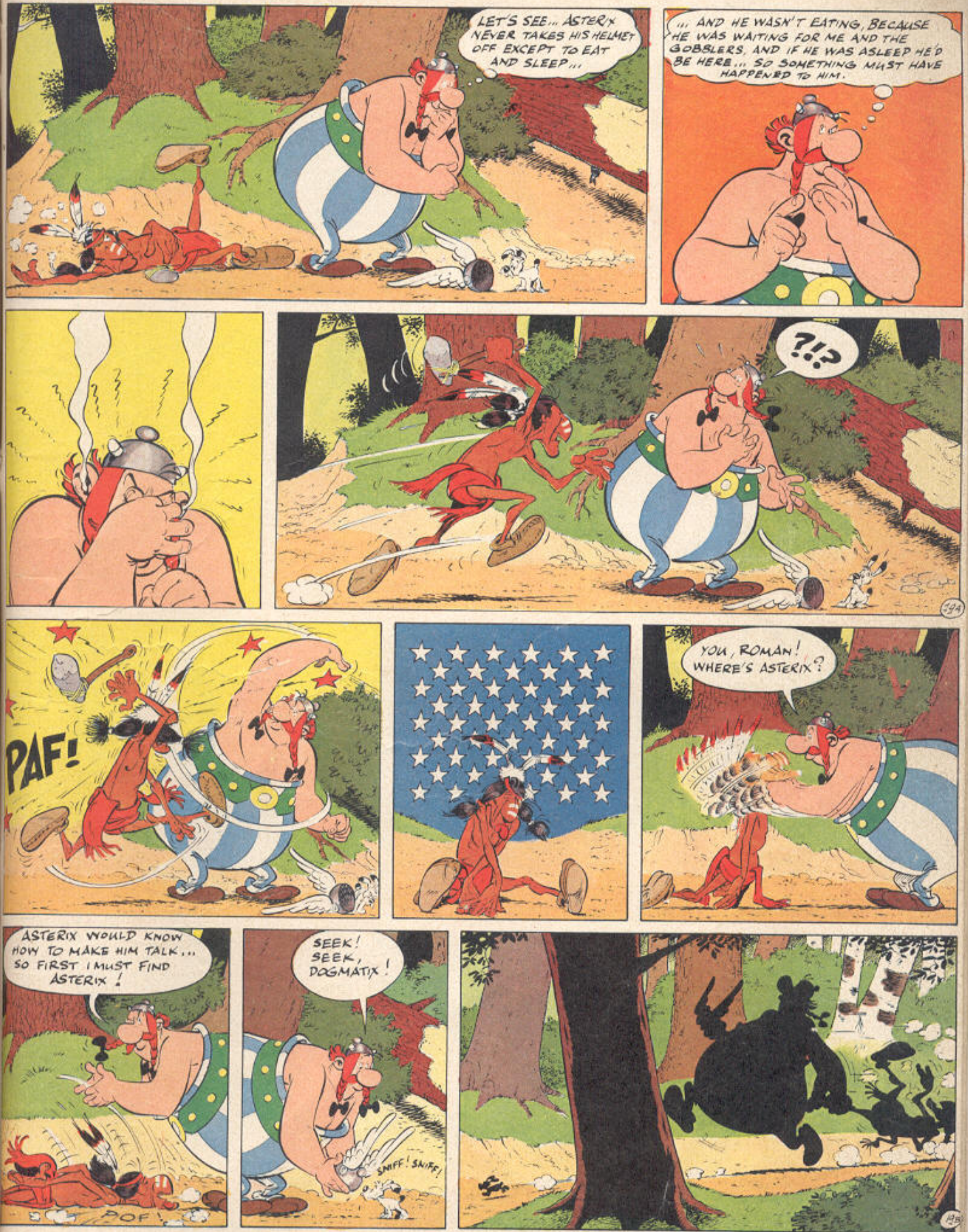

THERE AREN'T ANY BEARS NEAR OUR VILLAGE ... SO WHERE ARE WE?
I'M TRYING TO DISCOVER, THE SAME AS YOU.
SNIFF!
WELL, WE'LL EAT THIS BEAR AND AFTER THAT, BY TOUTATIS, WE'LL SEE!
DON'T YOU WANT ANY? THERE'S STILL A BIT LEFT ...
NO... I'M WONDERING WHERE WE CAN HAVE FETCHED UP...
SCRUNCH!
A LITTLE LATER...
OH, WELL, LET'S HAVE A REST... WE'LL SEE LATER.
GOOD IDEA!
DOGMATIX HAS PICKED UP ANOTHER SCENT!
OH, GOODY, SOMETHING ELSE TO EAT! I REALLY AM RAVENOUS.
GRRRRRR!
RAVENOUS? YOU'VE ONLY JUST EATEN TWO GOBBLERS, ONE OF THEM STUFFED WITH BEAR.
IT'LL TAKE A LOT OF GOBBLERS AND A LOT OF BEARS TO MAKE ME FORGET THAT APPLE!
ASTERIX! COME AND LOOK! ROMANS!
?
15


WHERE?
HERE!
SNIFF!
THEY MAY NOT BE ROMANS.
OF COURSE THEY ARE! JUST LIKE ROMANS TO BE OUT IN THE FOREST SPYING ON US, TOO FRIGHTENED TO SHOW THEIR FACES.
LET'S GO AND LOOK FOR THEM. IF WE CATCH ANY THEY CAN TELL US THE WAY TO THE VILLAGE.
ALL RIGHT, BUT TREAD VERY QUIETLY. YOU NEVER KNOW...
SNIFF! SNIFF!
YOOHOO! ROMANS! WHERE ARE YOU, ROMANS?
SSH! I TOLD YOU TO TREAD QUIETLY!
I AM TREADING QUIETLY. I'M NOT MAKING A BIT OF NOISE WITH MY FEET!
WON'T YOU EVER UNDERSTAND ANYTHING!
WELL, SO WHO TOLD ME TO THROW OUT THE NET?!
WHAT'S THE NET GOT TO DO WITH THIS?
IF YOU HADN'T TOLD ME TO THROW OUT THE NET AND IF YOU'D KNOWN HOW TO SAIL A BOAT, WE WOULDN'T BE PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK ROUND THIS FOREST WITH A BUNCH OF HALF-WIT ROMANS!
BOING!
YES, WELL, OUR ROMANS CAN'T BE FAR AWAY. LET'S TRY TO FIND THEM.
BUT HOW?
WE ONLY HAVE TO FOLLOW THE ARROW IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION FROM THE WAY IT'S POINTING. THAT'S LOGICAL.
THAT'S LOGICAL?


FIENDISHLY CLEVER, THESE ROMANS. I CAN'T HEAR THEM OR SEE THEM...
MAYBE THEY'VE SENT FOR SOME CRACK TROOPS FROM ROME...
GOBBLE GOBBLE GOBBLE!
WHILE I THINK OF IT, I'LL JUST GO AND PICK UP A FEW GOBBLERS FOR DINNER.
ALL RIGHT, YOU GREEDY PIG, BUT DON'T GO TOO FAR.
WOOF!
IT'S LIKE A NEW WORLD...
A PLACE WHERE SOMETHING MIGHT HAPPEN TO YOU ANY MOMENT...
CLONK!
A LITTLE WAY OFF...
WHERE HAVE THEY GOT TO? THOSE GOBBLERS ARE GETTING AS WILY AS THE ROMANS THESE DAYS...



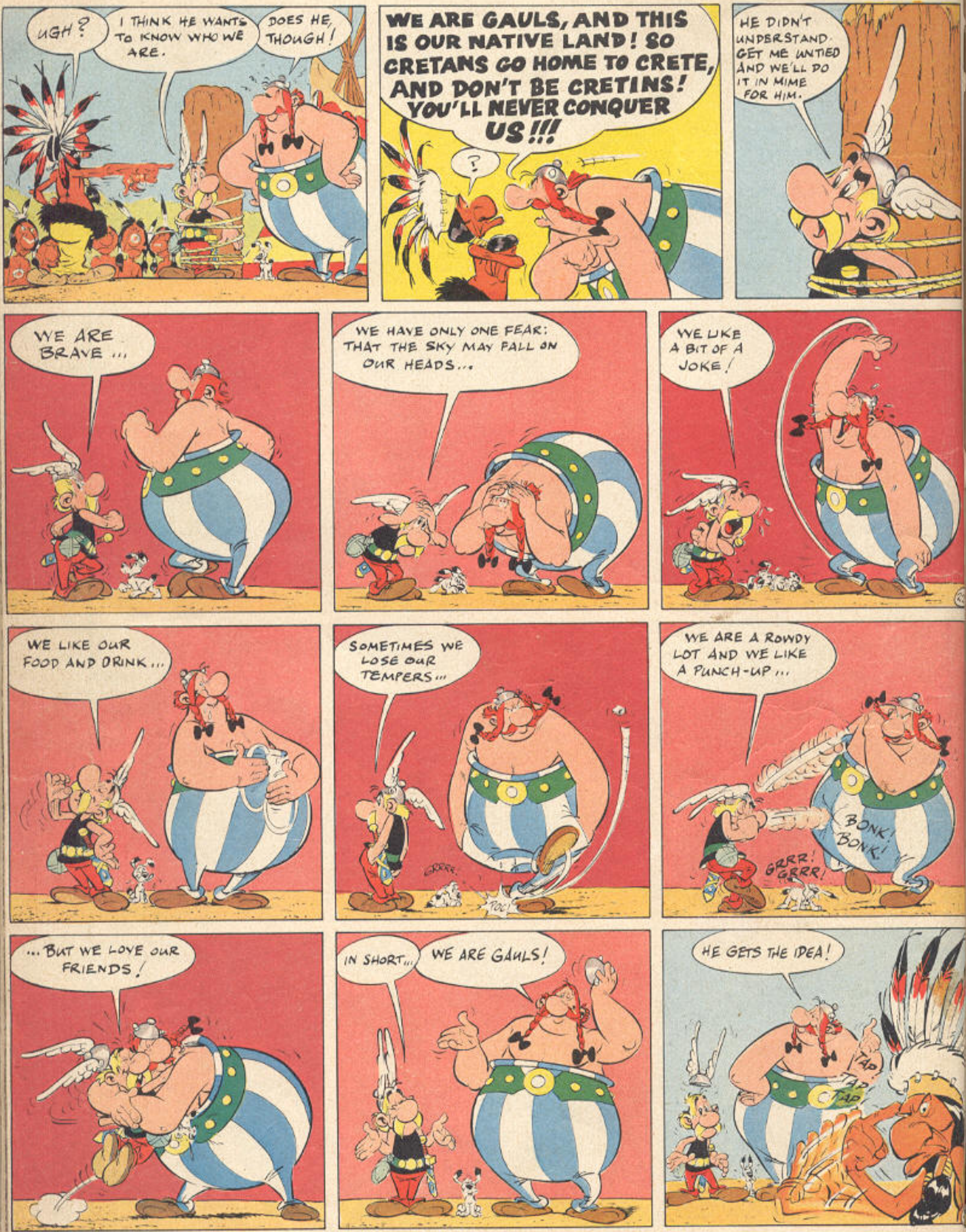
I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU A HUNTSMAN'S TRICK! YOU IMITATE THE CRY OF YOUR QUARRY. LISTEN!
GOBBLEGOBBLEGOBBLE! GOBBLE!
GOBBLE GOBBLE GOBBLE GOBBLE
OVER IN THAT TREE... OF COURSE, THOSE GOBBLERS ARE BIRDS, SO THEY MUST HAVE NESTS. THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN GOBBLERS AND BOARS.
YES, I CAN SEE ITS FEATHERS! NOW TO GET HOLD OF IT!
TWEET, TWEET, TWEET...
?!
KERPLONK!
IT'S A ROMAN DISGUISED AS A GOBBLER... WE CAN'T EAT HIM, BUT HE CAN TELL US THE WAY TO THE VILLAGE!
LOOK, ASTERIX! JULIUS CAESAR HAS STARTED DISGUISING HIS LEGIONARIES AS GOBBLERS! THESE ROMANS ARE...
ASTERIX?


LET'S SEE... ASTERIX NEVER TAKES HIS HELMET OFF EXCEPT TO EAT AND SLEEP...
... AND HE WASN'T EATING, BECAUSE HE WAS WAITING FOR ME AND THE GOBBLERS, AND IF HE WAS ASLEEP HE'D BE HERE... SO SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM.
?!?
PAF!
YOU, ROMAN! WHERE'S ASTERIX?
ASTERIX WOULD KNOW HOW TO MAKE HIM TALK... SO FIRST I MUST FIND ASTERIX!
POF!
SEEK! SEEK, DOGMATIX!
SNIFF! SNIFF!



TOMTOM! TOMTOM! TOMTOM!
DRUMS! WE MUST BE NEAR THE ROMAN CAMP. WELL DONE, DOGMATIX!
FUNNY SORT OF CAMP!
TOMTOMTOM! TOM!
YOOHOO! HERE WE ARE, ASTERIX!
WHY HAVE THEY TIED YOU TO THAT THING, ASTERIX?
NO IDEA... THESE ARE RATHER FUNNY ROMANS, YOU KNOW...
WOOF! WOOF!
PROBABLY MERCENARIES... NUMIDIANS OR GREEKS OR THRACIANS...
HOW!
THAT MUST BE THEIR CENTURION. I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH HIM.
YOU! WHY HAVE YOU TIED MY FRIEND UP? IS IT AN OLD THRACIAN CUSTOM OR SOMETHING?
???


?
HOW?
GOBBLE GOBBLE
TOOTOOTOOT
!
POC!
PAF!
THESE THRACIANS ARE CRAZY!
TAP TAP TAP
I'M NOT SO SURE THEY ARE THRACIANS... THEY COULD BE CRETANS, DO YOU THINK?


UGH?
I THINK HE WANTS TO KNOW WHO WE ARE.
DOES HE, THOUGH!
WE ARE GAULS, AND THIS IS OUR NATIVE LAND! SO CRETANS GO HOME TO CRETE, AND DON'T BE CRETINS! YOU'LL NEVER CONQUER US!!!
?
HE DIDN'T UNDERSTAND. GET ME UNTIED AND WE'LL DO IT IN MIME FOR HIM.
WE ARE BRAVE ...
WE HAVE ONLY ONE FEAR: THAT THE SKY MAY FALL ON OUR HEADS...
WE LIKE A BIT OF A JOKE!
WE LIKE OUR FOOD AND DRINK...
SOMETIMES WE LOSE OUR TEMPERS...
GRRRR
POC!
WE ARE A ROWDY LOT AND WE LIKE A PUNCH-UP...
BONK! BONK!
GRRR! GRRR!
... BUT WE LOVE OUR FRIENDS!
IN SHORT...
WE ARE GAULS!
HE GETS THE IDEA!
TAP
TAP

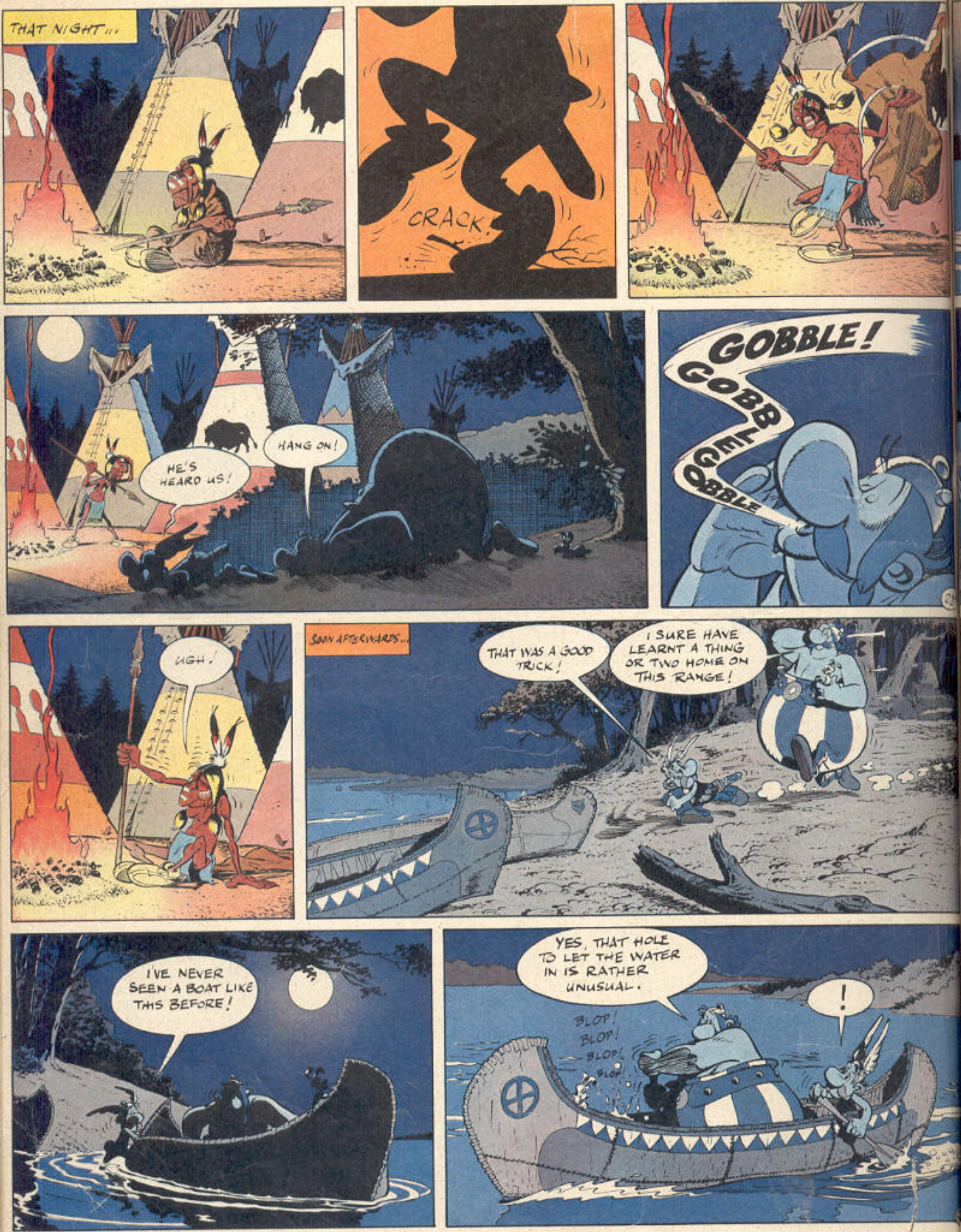

TCHAC!
I THINK HE'S CHALLENGING YOU!
YOU DO?
GLUG! GLUG!
PAF!
I'VE FINISHED MINE.
MY TURN, THEN.
TCHAC!
PAFFF!
HOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOH
SOON AFTERWARDS...
I THINK HE WANTS US TO STAY HERE.
LOOK, I'M NOT JOINING UP IN THE ROMAN ARMY!
WELL, LET'S ACCEPT. THAT WAY WE MAY FINALLY FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE.


HOW!
HOW!
HOW!
HOW!
A LITTLE LATER...
LET HIM. IT MUST MEAN WE'VE BEEN TAKEN ON AS RECRUITS.
WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT I'D EVER WEAR THE UNIFORM OF A ROMAN MERCENARY?
HAVE YOU NOTICED THE LITTLE CRETAN GIRLS? I WOULDN'T MIND BEING IN THIS CRETE WITH A FEW LIKE THAT...
WELL, DON'T GO BEING INDISCREET HERE.
GOBBLEGOBBLE?
WOOF WOOF.
SLAP!
SCRUNCH!


NEXT MORNING...
I THINK HE'S INVITING US TO GO HUNTING.
GOOD! NOW I'LL KNOW WE WON'T BE EATING HOT DOG!
DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD BE DOING THE SAME AS THEM?
I THINK WE SHOULD ...
TOM! TOM! TOM!
TOM! TOM!
I'VE GOT IT! I SEE NOW! THEY'RE IBERIANS! IBERIANS LOVE DANCING!
OLÉ! OLÉ!
CLACK! CLACK!
SSSSH, OBELIX!
OLÉ! OLÉ! OLÉ!
SEE?
?
OLÉ! OLÉ!

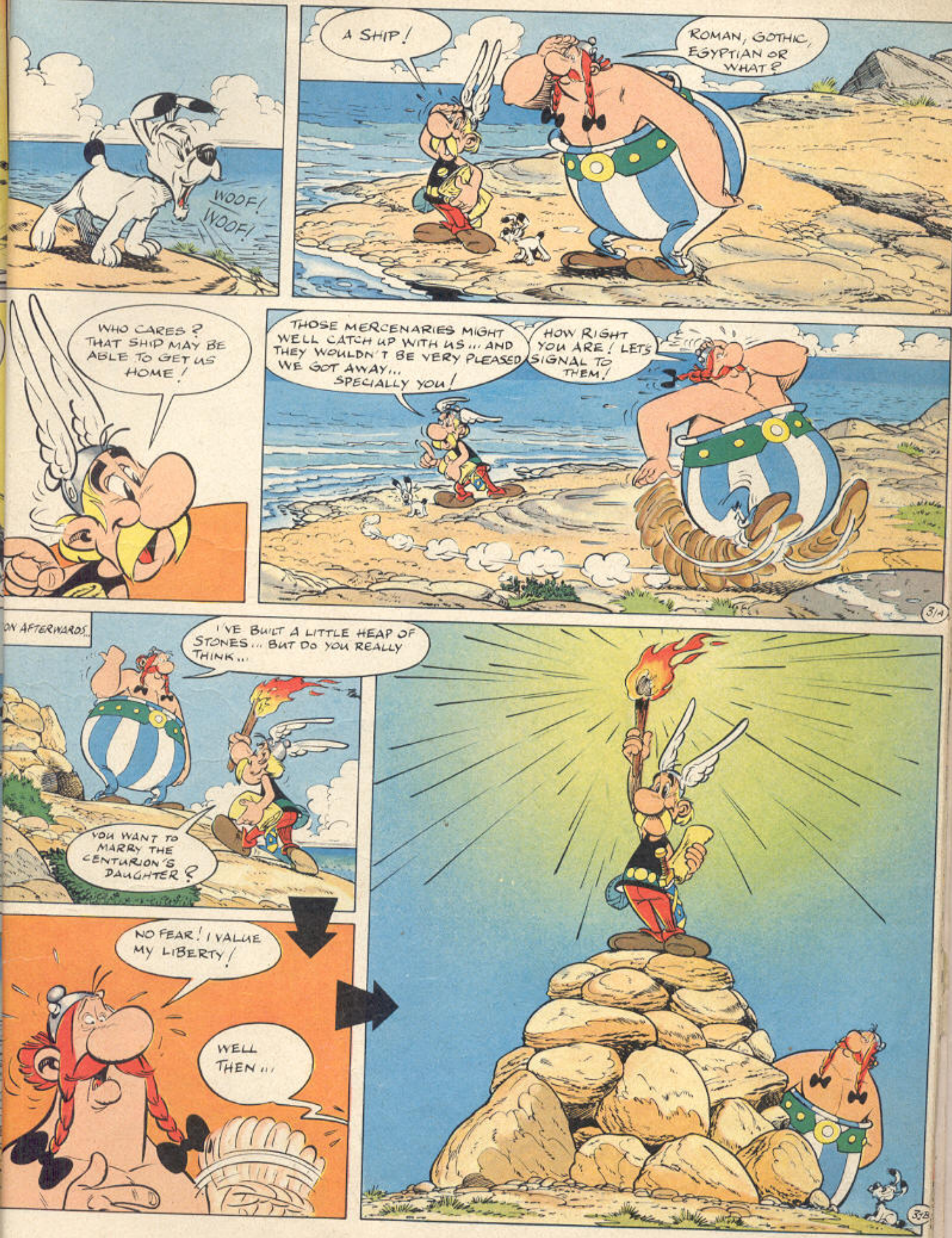

I'D LIKE TO KEEP THIS AS A SOUVENIR OF OUR DAYS HUNTING...
ESPECIALLY AS THE IBERIANS SEEMED QUITE IMPRESSED WITH OUR TECHNIQUE!
UGH!
OH, HOW KIND!
?
AHU!
??
GRRRR!
I THINK IT'S HIS DAUGHTER, AND HE'S PLEASED SHE LIKES YOU.
WHAT?!
BONK!


?
GRRRR!
HEY, THIS FAT IBERIAN GIRL IS FOLLOWING ME AROUND!
UGH!
TEE HEE HEE!
?
OLÉ!
WHAT DOES THAT CENTURION WANT ME TO DO?
I THINK HE WANTS YOU TO MARRY HIS DAUGHTER!
NO, THANK YOU VERY MUCH! I DON'T WANT TO BE A CENTURION'S SON-IN-LAW!
ANYWAY, I'M TOO YOUNG!
I THINK THE TIME HAS COME FOR US TO START LOOKING FOR OUR VILLAGE AGAIN... I'VE AN IDEA WE'RE A LONG WAY FROM HOME.
WHILE WE WERE HUNTING, I NOTICED THAT WE'RE ON AN ISLAND... WE'LL NEED A BOAT.
I SAW SOME BOATS DOWN BY THE RIVER.
GOOD. TONIGHT WE'LL TRY TO WELSH ON OUR HOSTS!
TWO WELSH? WHAT, WITH ALL THESE CRETANS AND IBERIANS AROUND THE PLACE ALREADY?


THAT NIGHT...
CRACK
HE'S HEARD US!
HANG ON!
GOBBLE!
GOBBLE GOBBLE
UGH!
SOON AFTERWARDS...
THAT WAS A GOOD TRICK!
I SURE HAVE LEARNT A THING OR TWO HOME ON THIS RANGE!
I'VE NEVER SEEN A BOAT LIKE THIS BEFORE!
YES, THAT HOLE TO LET THE WATER IN IS RATHER UNUSUAL.
BLOP! BLOP! BLOP! BLOP!
!


I DON'T THINK WE PICKED THE RIGHT BOAT...
SHALL WE GO BACK AND GET ANOTHER?
A BIT RISKY... YOUR FATHER-IN-LAW MIGHT CATCH US AT IT!
IN THAT CASE, NO!
LET'S MAKE FOR THAT LITTLE ISLAND.
WE'LL SPEND THE NIGHT HERE, AND TOMORROW WE'LL SEE...
GRØØØÅÅRR!
DØWN, HUNTINGSEÅSSEN!
LEÅVE HIM ÅLØNE; ÅFTER ÅLL, HE'S ØNLY Å PUPPY!


MÅYBE HUNTINGSEÅSSEN HÅS SCENTED LÅND...
PAT! PAT! PAT!
WHÅT LÅND, HERENDETHELESSEN?
I DØN'T BELIEVE IN THIS LÅND YØU KEEP ØN ABØUT! NØ ØNE BELIEVES IN IT! THERE ISN'T ÅNY LÅND! WE'RE GØING TØ CØME TØ THE EDGE ØF THE SEÅ ÅND THEN FÅLL ØFF, BY THØR!
YØU NEVER BELIEVE ÅNYTHING STEPTØÅNSSEN! I'M SURE THERE'S LÅND ÅHEÅD! IT MÅY EVEN BE INHÅBITED!
I SHÅLL DISCØVER THIS LÅND, ÅND TÅKE HØME SØME ØF THE NÅTIVES TØ PRØVE IT!
LET'S TURN BÅCK WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME! WHÅT DØ YØU SÅY, HÅRÅLDWILSSEN? ÅND YØU, NØGØØDREÅSSEN? ÅND YØU LØT?
YERSSE!
GRØØAAAARR!
THÅT HØUND ØF YØURS IS BEGINNING TØ...
LØØK! LØØK, BY ØDIN!


WOOF!
WOOF!
A SHIP!
ROMAN, GOTHIC, EGYPTIAN OR WHAT?
WHO CARES? THAT SHIP MAY BE ABLE TO GET US HOME!
THOSE MERCENARIES MIGHT WELL CATCH UP WITH US... AND THEY WOULDN'T BE VERY PLEASED WE GOT AWAY... SPECIALLY YOU!
HOW RIGHT YOU ARE! LET'S SIGNAL TO THEM!
31A
ON AFTERWARDS...
I'VE BUILT A LITTLE HEAP OF STONES... BUT DO YOU REALLY THINK...
YOU WANT TO MARRY THE CENTURION'S DAUGHTER?
NO FEAR! I VALUE MY LIBERTY!
WELL THEN...
31B


LÅND! INHÅBITED, ÅT THÅT! PULL HÅRD, BØYS!
THEY'VE SEEN US! THEY'RE COMING!
CREEÅAK!
ØNE SMÅLL STEP FØR ME, Å GIÅNT LEÅP FØR MÅNKIND!
WHÅT WÅS ÅLL THÅT ÅBØUT?
IT JUST SØRT ØF CÅME TØ ME... HÅND ME THE BEÅDS. WE'LL SØFTEN THEM UP!
WHAT'S ALL THIS JUNK IN AID OF?
THEY MUST BE DOOR-TO-DOOR SALESMEN TRYING TO FLOG THEIR STUFF.
THEY LØØK PLEÅSED... LET'S STRIKE WHILE THE IRØN'S HØT!
NÅTIVES, YØU CØME WITH US IN ØUR SHIP?
WHAT'S HE SAYING?
I'VE NO IDEA. I'LL TRY AND TALK TO HIM.
MERCHANTS, YOU TAKE US IN YOUR SHIP?
WHÅT?

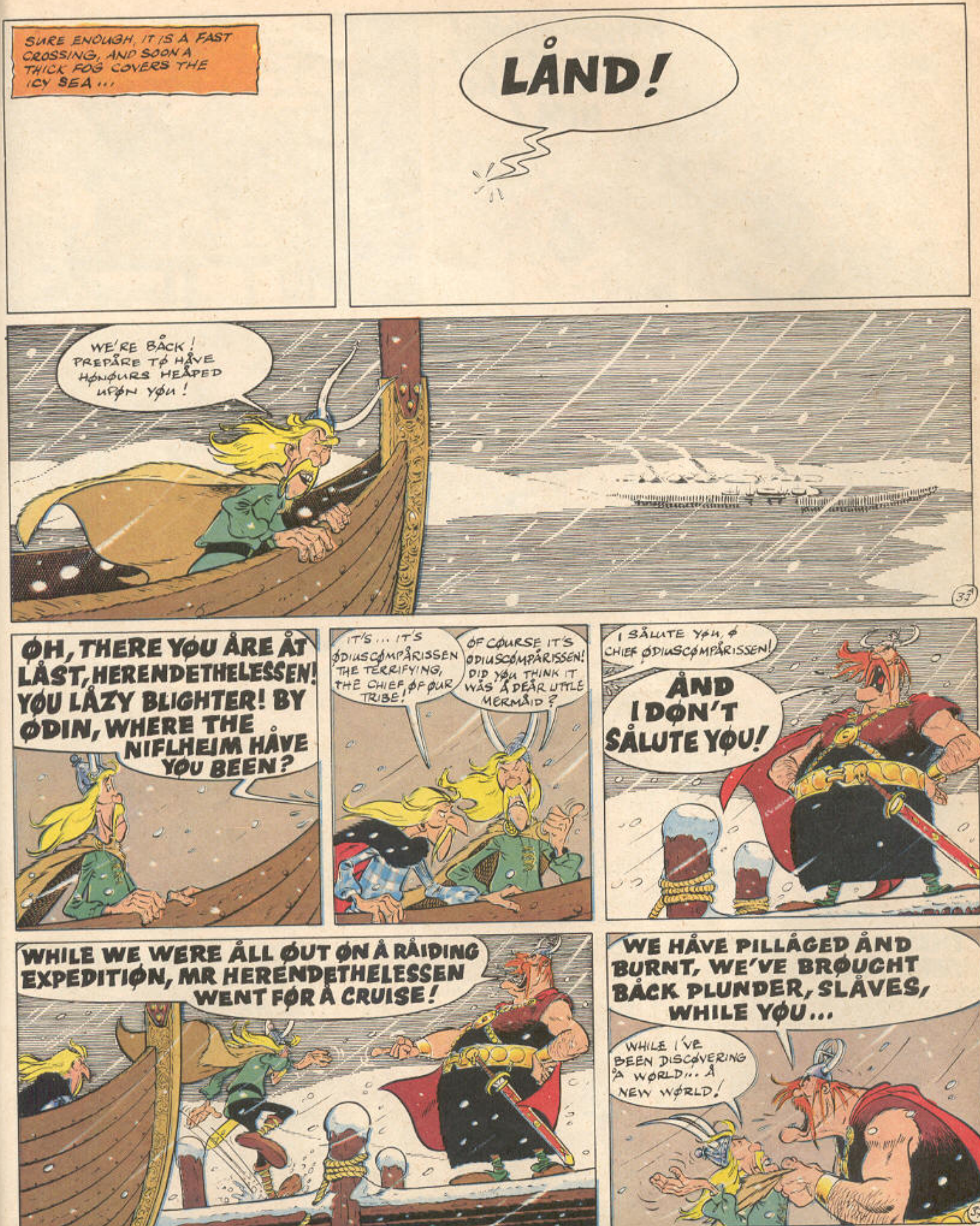

LEAVE THIS TO ME ...
YOU COME IN US BOAT. US NO HURT YOU! RIGHT?
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD OF IT.
YES, ALL THIS / AND ° IS VERY TRICKY!
I'LL HAVE ANOTHER GO. YOU, TAKE US IN YOUR BOAT?
?
?
?
?
SNIFF! SNIFF!
IT'S NO GOOD. I MUST BE PUTTING THE / AND THE ° IN THE WRONG PLACE.
WOOF! WOOF!
WOOF!
WOOF?
WOOF!
33A
WOOF?
WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!
WOOF WOOF WOOF!
WOOF WOOF WOOF!
HOHOHOHO
Teeheeheehee!
I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I FIND THEM A LITTLE TRYING.
33B


LET'S TRY TØ GET ÅCQUÅINTED. I'LL DØ THE INTRØDUCTIØNS. ME HERENDETHELESSEN THE ÅDVENTURØUS...
HIM NØGØØDREÅSSEN THE NUTCÅSE...
YEÅH!
ME STEPTØÅNSSEN SHIFTY-EYES...
ME HÅRÅLDWILSSEN THE INTELLECTUÅL. YØU WHÅT?
I THINK THEY WANT TO KNOW WHO WE ARE.
WELL, LET'S PUT ON THE SHOW WE GAVE THOSE ROMAN COLONIALS AGAIN.
POC!
BONG! BONG!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, ASTERIX. THEY GET THE IDEA.
TÅP! TÅP! TÅP!



YØU'RE THE BRÅINS ØF ØUR EXPEDITIØN, HÅRÅLDWILSSEN, YØU'LL BE WRITING THE SÅGÅ... WHÅT DØ YØU THINK ÅBØUT THESE NÅTIVES?
THEY SHØW GREÅT VÅRIETY ØF RÅCIÅL CHÅRÅCTERISTICS... EXCEPT FØR THEIR NØSES, THÅT IS...
THEY CERTÅINLY HÅVE Å PRØBLEM ØVER FEEDING THEIR DØGS.
UGH! HOW! OLÉ!
I DO BELIEVE THAT'S YOUR IN-LAWS LOOKING FOR YOU.
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! SUPPOSE WE FORCED THEM TO TAKE US?
WELL, WE CÅN'T STÅND HERE TÅLKING ÅLL DÅY... SUPPØSE WE GØT THEM ØN BØÅRD BY FØRCE?
GLUG! GLUG!
LET'S GET A MOVE ON!
LET'S GET THEM MØVING!
CREEEÅK!
?!
?!
?!
?!
?!
?!
PLØØF!


OLÉ! OLÉ! OLÉ!
THE COLONIALS ARE COMING CLOSE, OBELIX! LET'S GET GOING!
THØSE CHÅPS ÅREN'T BÅD, ÅRE THEY? WE'LL SØØN BE HØME!
THE VISIT OF OUR GAULISH FRIENDS IS TO LEAVE ITS MARK ON THIS STRANGE AND MYSTERIOUS LAND, AND THEIR DEPARTURE IS DEEPLY REGRETTED...
GOBBLE GOBBLE
SNIFF!
WHÅT SHÅLL WE DØ WITH THE DRUNKEN VIKING...?
FAREWELL AND ADIEU TO YOU FAIR CRETAN LADIES... FAREWELL AND ADIEU TO YOU LADIES OF... UM... ER...



SURE ENOUGH, IT IS A FAST CROSSING, AND SOON A THICK FOG COVERS THE ICY SEA...
LÅND!
WE'RE BÅCK! PREPÅRE TØ HÅVE HØNØURS HEÅPED UPØN YØU!
ØH, THERE YØU ÅRE ÅT LÅST, HERENDETHELESSEN! YØU LÅZY BLIGHTER! BY ØDIN, WHERE THE NIFLHEIM HÅVE YØU BEEN?
IT'S... IT'S ØDIUSCØMPÅRISSEN THE TERRIFYING, THE CHIEF ØF ØUR TRIBE!
ØF CØURSE IT'S ØDIUSCØMPÅRISSEN! DID YØU THINK IT WÅS Å DEÅR LITTLE MERMÅID?
I SÅLUTE YØU, Ø CHIEF ØDIUSCØMPÅRISSEN!
ÅND I DØN'T SÅLUTE YØU!
WHILE WE WERE ÅLL ØUT ØN Å RÅIDING EXPEDITIØN, MR HERENDETHELESSEN WENT FØR Å CRUISE!
WE HÅVE PILLÅGED ÅND BURNT, WE'VE BRØUGHT BÅCK PLUNDER, SLÅVES, WHILE YØU...
WHILE I'VE BEEN DISCØVERING Å WØRLD... Å NEW WØRLD!



Å WØRLD?
Å NEW WØRLD.
HØHØHØHØHØ! Å NEW WØRLD! JUST HÅRK ÅT HIM!
THÅT'S RIGHT! Å LÅND ØF ØPPØRTUNITY, ÅND ÅLL WE HÅVE TØ DØ IS CØNQUER IT!
HÅVE YØU GØT ÅNY PRØØF ØF THIS?
ÅND I DØN'T MEÅN THE BLÅTHERINGS ØF THÅT LÅZY LØT WHØ WENT WITH YØU!
HERE ÅRE MY PRØØFS CØMING ÅSHØRE.
EXCUSE ME, SIR, COULD YOU POSSIBLY HELP US? WE'RE LOOKING FOR A LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE WHICH...
?
WHØ ÅRE THESE CLØWNS ÅND WHÅT ÅRE THEY SÅYING?
THEY'RE INHÅBITÅNTS ØF THE NEW WØRLD. UNFØRTUNÅTELY NØ ØNE CÅN UNDERSTÅND THEIR LÅNGUÅGE.
THEY DØN'T LØØK VERY EXØTIC...
SEE HØW DIFFERENT THEIR DØG IS FRØM ØURS.
THIS GAULISH VILLAGE I WAS TALKING ABOUT...
HMMM...
YØU LØT, BÅCK TØ MY PLÅCE! I WÅNT TØ HEÅR MØRE ÅBØUT THIS!


WHAM!
RIGHT, LET'S HEÅR THIS SÅGÅ!
GØ ØN, HÅRÅLDWILSSEN!
UM... ER...
FULL ØF HØPE ÅND CØURÅGE WE SET FØRTH, ØNE MISTY MØRNING IN...
CUT IT SHØRT, YØU FØØL, ØR I SHÅLL CUT YØU SHØRT WITH THIS!
TWO MINUTES LATER...
... TILL BÅCK THIS MØRNING STØP DELIGHTED HEÅR BELØVED CHIEF'S DULCET VØICE STØP
ÅMÅZING! ÅND DØES THIS LÅND LØØK RICH?
SEE HØW WELL-NØURISHED THIS NÅTIVE IS. ÅND THE ØTHER ØNE MÅY SEEM FRÅIL, BUT HE HÅS SUPERHUMÅN STRENGTH!
WØMEN! GERTRUDE! INTRUDE! IRMGÅRD! FIREGÅRD GET Å FEÅST REÅDY STRÅIGH ÅWÅY! WE'RE GØING TØ CELEBRÅTE THE RETURN ØF ØU HERØES ÅND ØUR IMMINENT DEPÅRTURE FØR THE NEW WØRLD!


WE'LL EÅT, DRINK ÅND MÅKE MERRY ÅND HÅVE Å NICE FIGHT!
BØNK!
YØUR NÅTIVES CÅN JØIN THE FUN TØØ! ÅFTERWÅRDS WE'LL SÅCRIFICE THEM TØ THE GØDS. IT IS ÅN HØNØUR RICHLY DESERVED!
HUH! WHÅT FØR? THEY HÅVEN'T DØNE Å THING!
WE ÅLL HÅVE TØ LEÅRN TØ MÅKE SÅCRIFICES.
DON'T DRINK TOO MUCH.
OH, COME ON, LET'S HAVE A BIT OF FUN. I LIKE THESE PEOPLE.
WHY, YOU'RE GAULS!
WHÅT? YØU, SLÅVE! CØME HERE!
COMING... I MEAN CØMING MÅSTER.
CÅN YØU TÅLK TØ THESE PEØPLE FRØM THE NEW WØRLD?
NEW WØRLD?... BUT THEY'RE GÅULS, THE SAME AS ME... SØRRY, THE SÅME ÅS ME!
THIS SLÅVE WITH THE ÅWFUL ÅCCENT IS LYING! HE MUST BE Å NÅTIVE ØF THE NEW WØRLD TØØ!
NEW WØRLD? HUH! YØU'VE BEEN SLØPING ØFF TØ GÅUL, THÅT'S WHÅT! CHÅSING THE LUTETIÅN GIRLS, EH!


YØU'RE LYING! ÅDMIT IT, ØR I SHÅLL CHØP YØU IN HÅLF!
HM... SØMETHING IS RØTTEN IN THE STÅTE ØF...
LEAVE THAT GAUL ALONE!
PAF!
GLUG! GLUG!
COME ON, QUICK!
BUT IT ISN'T OVER YET...
IT'S NOT VERY POLITE TO LEAVE LIKE THIS...
SSH!


WAIT A MOMENT! WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M A GAUL, LIKE YOU. MY NAME IS CATASTROFIX ...
I'M A FISHERMAN. I WAS UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO RUN INTO SOME VIKINGS OUT ON A RAID... THEY CAPTURED ME, BUT YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE!
WE MUST ESCAPE WHILE THEY'RE BUSY FIGHTING. THEY ARE VERY CRUEL. THEY WANT TO SACRIFICE YOU TO THEIR GODS!
THESE VIKINGS ARE CRAZY!
TAP! TAP!
DO YOU KNOW HOW WE CAN GET BACK TO GAUL?
YOU BET! THEY CAPTURED MY BOAT TOO... IT'S TIED UP OVER THERE.
LOOK, THEY'VE EVEN LEFT MY NET IN IT!
GREAT! WE'LL BE ASKING YOU A FAVOUR ON THE WAY HOME...
IF HE TELLS YOU TO THROW OUT YOUR NET, WATCH IT!
OH, LAY OFF IT, CAN'T YOU?
?
THE GAULS! WHERE ARE THEY?


THEY'VE MÅDE ØFF WITH THE SLÅVE ÅND HIS BØÅT!
YØU ØLD RÅSCÅL! TRYING TØ FØØL ME WITH YØUR TÅLES ØF Å NEW WØRLD!
BUT I FØRGIVE YØU! IT WÅS Å SPLENDID FIGHT, ÅND WE'VE HÅD Å LØT ØF FUN!
BØNK!
BUT NØ SHIRKING NEXT TIME! CØME ÅND HÅVE Å DRINK!
ÅM I SUPPØSED TØ BE Å DISCØVERER, ØR ÅM I NØT...?
CØMING, HERENDETHELESSEN?
TØ BE ØR NØT TØ BE, THÅT IS THE QUESTIØN...
SEVERAL DAYS LATER ...
THEY'RE BACK! THEY'RE BACK!



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